

SCHOOL UNIFORM

Written by
Simon K. Parker

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Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Three teenage girls in their school uniforms sit together on a bench. GAIL, 16, long wavy hair and pretty sits in the middle with NANCY, 16, short cut hair, tough looking and BRENDA, 16, cubby with glasses on either side of her.

Gail's on her phone and searching through the pictures of another teenage girl on a sunny holiday on a beautiful beach someplace.

All three are overflowing with jealousy.

NANCY

How the hell can she afford to constantly be on holiday? I'm surprised the school doesn't get the police involved. She's away more than she's at school. I thought kids were meant to be in school. Isn't she breaking some kind of law?

GAIL

I'd love her life.

NANCY

I heard she gave the head teacher a blowjob and that's why her stinking rich parents are happy to keep her away.

GAIL

I'd go to where ever she is. Last holiday I had was in a caravan and it rained the whole time.

NANCY

Shit.

GAIL

Yeah.

BRENDA

I hate flying. Makes me feel so sick. But it does look amazing where she is.

NANCY

She makes me sick.

GAIL

I shouldn't follow her on this. I don't even talk to her in real life.

They keep searching through the pictures.

NANCY

She doesn't even look good in bikinis, so why keep showing yourself in them? Fat bitch.

GAIL

I don't even own a bikini. I'd just have to sit there in my pants and bra and hope no one noticed.

The other two laugh.

Suddenly Brenda looks up and away from Gail's phone and sees GARY, 50, tall and skinny coming over towards them. A large creepy smile, he looks like he's on the verge of hysterics.

BRENDA

Oh no, it's that freak again. I'm leaving.

Brenda stands up and hurries away.

Nancy and Gail are caught off guard. Watch her go.

NANCY

Brenda, wait. What the fuck?

Gary now reaches them.

GARY

Hi. You girls finished school for the day?

Nancy stands up.

NANCY

Listen freak we're not interested so fuck off.

Gail is the only one left on the bench, she looks up at Nancy, curious.

GAIL

How do you both know him?

NANCY

He's legendary at school, the uniform guy?

Now Gail understands.

GAIL

Oh, this is him?

Nancy nods, walks away.

NANCY

Come on let's go.

Gary holds out a hand to Gail, pleading.

GARY

I want to buy your uniform, as it is right now. Unwashed. Stinking, used.

GAIL

Why?

Nancy continues to walk away, glances back at Gail, yelling.

NANCY

He's a freak, get away from him. I'm not waiting for you.

Gail stands up.

Gary continues to plead with her.

GARY

Don't you want to know how much I'd be willing to pay? Just for your uniform.

Gail stays stood in front of him, considers.

GAIL

How much?

GARY

One thousand.

GAIL

Bullshit.

He reaches into his pockets and pulls out fistfuls of cash.

GARY

No, cash. Just your uniform and nothing else.

A greedy little smile flashes across Gail's lips.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Gary leads Gail towards the open door to a spare bedroom.

He gives her a trash bag.

GARY

Just put your uniform in there.

She takes it from him.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - SPARE ROOM - DAY

A small windowless room, just a bed and a wardrobe. No wallpaper and no carpet.

Gail is now dressed in a pair of baggy shorts and an oversized T-shirt.

She stuffs her removed uniform inside the trash bag. She now looks around the room and out of pure curiosity she goes over to the wardrobe and opens it, inside hanging up are several other school uniforms just like hers. The wardrobe is filled with them.

She staggers backwards. She's scared now.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

She slowly exits the spare bedroom and steps out into the corridor.

As soon as she steps out Gary attacks her with a large heavy stick. Smacks her across the face with it. Busts open her nose and cracks a couple of her teeth. She collapses to the floor. Stays down.

Gary stands over her, grinning.

GARY

New game. If you can get out you get the money. All the other players lost. They're buried in a secret place. If you can't win, that's where you're going to end up too.

He then brings the stick down hard across the back of her head and knocks her out cold.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - SPARE ROOM - DAY

Gail wakes up with a start and blots upright. Two of her teeth have been knocked out. Her face is battered and bruised. Dried blood splattered on the T-shirt she's wearing.

Hurting bad, she forces herself off of the bed and over to the door.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Gail slowly opens the door to the spare room, tries not to make any noise. She carefully peers out, there's no sign of Gary.

She makes a run for it. As fast as she can. Blots for the front door.

She gets to it and tries to open it, but it's locked.

She shakes the handle as she screams out utterly terrified.

Gary now appears behind her. Holds his stick like a baseball player then wham, cracks it against the back of her head, blood sprays out and she collapses to the floor unconscious.

He looks down, disappointed.

GARY

(giggling)

You're losing. If you're not dead already I don't think your head is going to be able to take too many more hits like that looks like I'm going to win again. Reigning champion.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - SPARE ROOM - DAY

Gail sits up in bed, her face swollen. It's hard to believe she's the same person.

She's really taken a beaten.

She gets off the bed, goes over to wardrobe and pulls out all the different school uniforms and begins to tie them together. As though attempting to make a rope out of them.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Gary waits outside the closed door to the spare room. Stick in hand at the ready.

He places an ear to the door and listens, but doesn't hear anything.

GARY

Are you alive in there? I want to keep playing. Please don't be dead already, that will be so boring.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - SPARE ROOM - DAY

Gary steps inside but then stops when he sees all the uniforms tied together like a length of rope. One end is tied to the bed.

He's confused.

Gail jumps out at him. Quickly wraps the rope of uniforms around his neck. She got hold of her other end of her makeshift rope and she pulls with all her strength choking Gary.

One end tied to the bed. The other end of the 'rope' in her hands and in the middle it's wrapped tightly around Gary's neck.

He struggles against it but can't get out. His face turns purple.

Unable to breath he drops down to his knees.

Gail, tears flooding down her battered, bruised face continues to pull and pull.

Gary's eyes roll into the back of his head and he loses consciousness.

Gail let's go of the 'rope' and takes his stick from him. Holds it in both hands and smashes it across Gary's face. Blood sprays out in a mist all over her.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Gail, tired and in pain opens the front door. With her pockets and hands full of cash she steps out into freedom and victory.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END